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VARD COLL
LIBRARY

THE GIFT OF

ARD HICKLING BRADFOR

(A.B. 1869, M.D. 1873)

OF BOSTON

ered according to Act of Congress, in the yea
By Allen and Ticknor,
n the Clerk's office of the District Court
Massachusetts.

DEDICATION.

TO HIS LORDSHIP, THE EARL OF STANHOPE,

Peer of Great Britain, &c.

To no one could this dedication have been addressed with greater propriety than to your Lordship; in whose person, Providence has appointed to the youth, without childhood and boyhood, a paternal friend and powerful protector. Beyond the sea, in fair old England, you have prepared for him a secure retreat, until the rising sun of truth shall have dispersed the darkness which still hangs over his mysterious fate; perhaps, in the remainder of his half murdered life, he may yet hope for days, for the sake of which, he will no longer regret his having seen the light of this world. For such a deed, none but the genius of humanity can recompense you.

In the vast desert of the present times, when

npressive occurrences which have
ne evening scenery of my life.

With inmost veneration and lov

your Lordship's most obedient

VON FEUERB

PREFACE.

In offering the following pages to the public, it will be necessary to say but a very few words on the subject of them, or of their distinguished German author and the American translator, in order to show the peculiar claims, which they have to the attention of the reader. Caspar Hauser, the subject of this work, is the individual of whom many persons will recollect to have seen, some years ago, an account in the papers of the day. He was then represented as having been found in Nuremberg in a state, which threw the greatest mystery over his previous life. Hauser was at that time, about sixteen or seventeen years old, had never learned to speak, and soon showed that he had been shut out during his whole life from all communication with the world. A narrow, dark dungeon, in which he was always

his clothing; and now and then st
icted by the unseen hand of his fie
per, when he happened to make a
all he knew of any being besides hi
was but just allowed to vegetate –
at a wretched vegetation! in his f
dition.

Great pains, as the reader will see,
n taken, without success, to raise th
mystery hanging over this foul transa
tinued even by an attempt to murd
th, when it was falsely reported i
vspapers, that he was occupied with w
biography. But the great atte
ich was thus directed to him has, th
successful as to the detection of the
tors of the crime, not been witho

for life and light, after his soul, intellect and body had been left from his birth dormant and undeveloped — abandoned to perfect solitude. Light had never shone upon this being, neither on his eye, nor on his soul ; and when he emerged from his lonesome darkness, he was like a new born child in respect to all which must be acquired by experience, whilst the instruments for acquiring that experience, the natural faculties, of course differed from those of a child so far as they are affected by the mere age or growth of the individual. Thus he presented an opportunity for observation of the highest interest to the psychological and moral philosopher, the religious teacher, the physiologist and physician — an opportunity which must be as rare as the crime which has afforded it.

Uncommonly attractive, however, as the account of this interesting individual must prove to every reflecting reader, whether he considers particularly the moral, the intellectual or physical condition of the being described, its value is much enhanced to the lawyer by the legal point of view in which its philosophical and eminent author in one part of the work examines his subject as constituting a species of crime, never yet duly treated by

n,* which, literally translated, wo
H. An Instance of a Crime aga
fe of the Soul (the Development o
ellectual, moral and immortal parts)
e are sorry not to be able to prese
le in English, the reasons for whi
er, are obvious. Mr Von Feuer
ll known, as one of the most distin
ists of the age, both for his extensiv
g and the philosophical acuteness
in his numerous works, chiefly on
v. He, moreover, drew up the pen
Bavaria, and is at this time presi
e of the Bavarian courts of appeal.†
g indifferent can come from his pen,
ubtful be guaranteed by his name;
hardly necessary to add that the w
unt is founded on official document

the only duty of those who offer a work of so eminent an author to the public of another country, is to give an exact translation.

In conclusion, we would mention that the translator of this work is the same gentleman, who has done himself so much credit by an English version of Mr Cousin's History of Philosophy,* a task of no common difficulty, and yet so successfully performed as to be a pledge for the faithful executionof the present work. FRANCIS LIEBER.

Boston, Nov. 1832.

NOTE TO THE SECOND EDITION. Though but a few months have elapsed since the first edition of this work was issued, a second one is called for, which we herewith offer to the public, adding that no changes, except the correction of a few errata, have been made in it. F. L.

* Introduction to the History of Philosophy by Victor Cousin, Professor of Philosophy. Translated from the French by Henning Gottfried Linberg. Boston, 1832.

CASPAR HAUSER.

CHAPTER I.

Whitmonday is at Nuremberg a day of great festivity; when most of its inhabitants sally forth from the city, and disperse themselves in the neighboring country and villages. The appearance of the city, which, in consequence of the present scantiness of its population, is very straggling, reminds us on such occasions, and particularly in fine spring weather, rather of an enchanted city in the desert, than of an active, bustling, manufacturing town; and many secret deeds may, in situations remote from its centre, then be done publicly, without ceasing to be secret.

It was on Whitmonday, the 26th of May, 1828, in the evening between four and five o'clock, that the following occurrence took place.

A citizen, who lived at the so called Un-

nded ramble through the new gate,
king around him, he remarked at a
tance a young man in a peasant's d
o was standing in a very singular pos
d, like an intoxicated person, was e
ring to move forward, without being
le either to stand upright or to goverr
ovements of his legs. The citizer
oached the stranger, who held out to
tter, directed "To his honor the C
the 4th Esgataron of the Shwolish
ment. Nuremberg." As the Ca
pparently referred to, lived near the
ate, the citizen took the strange youth
ith him to the guard room, whenc
tter was conducted to the dwelling o
in von W. who at that time comn

the captain's servant who opened the door, with his hat on his head and the letter in his

tive, so unsatisfactory, and withal so apocryphical, that I have thought proper to reduce their contents within a very narrow compass. Thus, for instance, the citizen mentioned before has deposed, that, after many attempts to enter into conversation with Caspar, and after having asked him several questions, he at length perceived that Caspar neither knew nor had the least conception of what he meant, and that he therefore ceased to speak to him. From this circumstance it would appear, that Caspar's conduct towards him was the same as it was the same evening, at Captain von W——'s, and afterwards at the guard room; and as it continued to be for several days and weeks in succession. Nevertheless the same citizen has also stated, that Caspar had replied to the question, whence he came? "from Regensburg." And also, that when they came to the new gate, Caspar had said; "that has just been built since they call it the new gate," &c. That witness fully believes that he heard such expressions, appears to me to be as certain, as that Caspar never said any such thing. This is fully proved by all that follows. For it is highly probable that the words which Caspar repeatedly uttered "Reuta waehn wie mein Votta waehn is," may have thus been understood by his conductor, who would scarcely have paid much attention to the words of such a simpleton as he conceived him to be. But upon the whole, the official documents showing the proceedings of the police on this occasion prove, that they have been so irregular that the depositions taken contain so

who he was? whence he came?
stranger appeared to understand
these questions; and his only repl
repetition of the words " ae sechter
ih waehn, wie mei Votta waehn is,"
as nit." He was, as the captain's
declared in his deposition, so much
that he could scarcely be said to v
rather to stagger. Weeping, and
expression of excessive pain, he pc
his feet, which were sinking under h
he appeared to be suffering from hu
thirst. A small piece of meat was
to him; but scarcely had the firs
touched his lips, when he shudd
muscles of his face were seized wit

of bread and a glass of fresh water, he swallowed greedily and with extreme satisfaction. In the meantime, all attempts to gain any information respecting his person or his arrival were altogether fruitless. He seemed to hear without understanding, to see without perceiving, and to move his feet without knowing how to use them for the purpose of walking. His language consisted mostly of tears, moans, and unintelligible sounds, or of the words, which he frequently repeated: "Reuta wähn, wie mei Votta wähn is." In the Captain's house, he was soon taken for a kind of savage, and, in expectation of the captain's return, he was conducted to the stable, where he immediately stretched himself on the straw, and fell into a profound sleep.

He had already slept for some hours, when the Captain returned and went directly to his stable, in order to see the savage human being of whom his children, at his first entrance, had related so many strange things. He still lay in a profound sleep. Attempts were made to awaken him; he was jogged, he was shaken and thumped, but all to no purpose. They raised him from the ground, and en-

om one who is really so, only by
at. At length, after many troubles
inful experiments upon the sleepe
ty of feeling, he opened his eyes, h
gazed at the bright colors of the
ittering uniform which he seemed t
ith childish satisfaction, and then
t his "Reuta, &c." Captain von
iew nothing of the stranger, nor
arn anything relating to him from
hich he had brought. And as, by
g, nothing could be got out of
Reuta wähn, &c:" or "woas nit;"
mained to be done, but to leave t
on of this riddle and the care of th
r's person to the city police. He

enon. Nor was it easy to decide to which of the common rubricks of police business his case appertained. The common official questions, what is your name? what is your business? whence came you? for what purpose are you come? where is your passport? and the like, were here of no avail. "Ae Reuta waehn wie mei Votta waehn is," or; "woas nit," or, which he also often repeated in a lamentable tone, "hoam weissa!" were the only words which, on the most diverse occasions he uttered.*

He appeared neither to know nor to suspect where he was. He betrayed neither fear, nor astonishment, nor confusion; he rather showed an almost brutish dulness, which either leaves external objects entirely unnoticed, or stares at them without thought, and suffers them to pass without being effected by them. His tears and whimpering, while he was always pointing to his tottering feet, and his awkward, and at the same time

* To these expressions and particularly, "Rueta, waehn," &c, he attached, as was afterwards discovered, no particular meaning. They were only sounds, which had been taught him like a parrot, and which he uttered as the common expressions of all his ideas, sensations and desires.

eer; but, as at the house of Captai
V——, he rejected both with abhor
nd ate only bread with fresh water. Ar
erson gave him a piece of coin. A
e showed the joy of a little child; p
ith it and by several times crying
oss, [horse, horse] as well as by c
notions of his hands, he seemed to ex
is wish to hang this coin about the ne
ome horse. His whole conduct and d
or, seemed to be that of a child scarcel
r three years old, with the body of a
nan.

The only difference of opinion that se
o exist among the greater part of the
ce men, was, whether he should be
ered as an idiot or a madman, or as

write; and handing him a pen with ink, laid a sheet of paper before him with an intimation that he should write. This appeared to give him pleasure, he took the pen, by no means awkwardly, between his fingers, and wrote, to the astonishment of all who were present, in legible characters, the name, *Kaspar Hauser*.

He was now told to add also the name of the place whence he came. But he did nothing more than occasionally to groan out, his "Reuta waehn," &c, his "hoam weissa," and his "woas nit."

As nothing more could be done, for the present, he was delivered to a servant of the police, who conducted him to the tower at the Vestner gate, which is used as a place of confinement for rogues, and vagabonds, &c. Upon this comparatively short way he sank down groaning at almost every step, if, indeed, his groping movements may be called steps. Having reached the small apartment in which, together with another prisoner of the police, he was confined, he sank down immediately upon his straw bed, in a profound sleep.

CHAPTER II.

Caspar Hauser—this name he has l
o retained — wore upon his head, wl
ıe to Nuremberg, a round and
coarse felt hat, shaped like those w
ities, lined with yellow silk, and boun
ed leather, inside of which a picture
city of Munchen, half scratched ou
till visible. The toes of his naked feet
d forth from a pair of high heeled
hod with iron shoes and nails, which
nuch torn and did not fit him. Arou
ıeck was tied a black silk neck cloth.
coarse shirt,* and a half faded red s
tuff waistcoat he were a sort of jacket

as are commonly worn by country folks, and called janker or schalk, but which, as was afterwards proved by a more minute inspection of it and by the declaration of competent judges, was not originally cut out by the tailor for a peasant jacket. It had formerly, as also appears from the cut of its cape, been a frock coat, of which the skirts had been cut off and the upper part sewed up with coarse stitches by a hand unaccustomed to tailor's work. Also the pantaloons which were made of gray cloth of a somewhat finer quality, and which, like overalls for riding, were lined between the legs with the same cloth, seemed originally to have belonged rather to some footman, groom, or forester, than to a peasant. Caspar wore a white handkerchief with red crossed stripes, marked in red with the initials K. H. Besides some blue and white figured rags, a key of german manufacture, and a paper of gold sand — which no one surely would look for in a peasant's cottage — there were found in his pocket a small horn rosary, and a pretty considerable store of spiritual wealth, viz. besides manuscript catholic prayers, several printed, spiritual publi-

he places where they were printed
ıamed. Others appeared to have be
ed at Altöttingen, Burghausen, S
ınd Prague. Their edifying titles
nstance, " Spiritual sentinel,"— "
'orget me not" — " A very powerful
ɔy virtue of which one may participa
ɔenefits of all holy masses," &c :—
er to the holy guardian angel," —
:o the holy blood," &c. One of th
ɔious little spiritual works, entitled : "
ɔf regaining lost time and years n
(without mentioning the year of pub
seems to contain a scoffing allusion t
which this youth, according to what
vards related, had hitherto led.

Caspar held in his hand when he first appeared in Nuremberg, runs as follows :*

"From a place, near the Bavarian frontier which shall be nameless, 1828.

"HIGH AND WELL BORN CAPTAIN!

"I send you a boy who wishes faithfully to serve his king. This boy was left in my house the 7th day of October, 1812; and I am myself a poor day laborer, who have also ten children and have enough to do to maintain my own family. The mother of the child only put him in my house for the sake of having him brought up. But I have never been able to discover who his mother is; nor have I ever given information to the provincial court that such a child was placed in my house. I thought I ought to receive him as my son. I have given him a christian

* This letter agrees in the German original literally with the manuscript alluded to; which, from its style and orthography, appears evidently to have been intended to pass for the production of some ignorant peasant. No attempt has been made by the translator to retain, in this respect, its original character. It has been simply translated into plain English, according to what appeared to be the most obvious signification of the words, whose meaning however is not in all its parts perfectly intelligible.

name of my house or where it is. Y
ask him, but he cannot tell you. I h
ready taught him to read and write,
writes my handwriting exactly as I do.
when we asked him what he would
said he would be one of the Chevaux
as his father was. If he had had pare
ferent from what he has, he would h
come a learned lad. If you show hi
thing, he learns it immediately. I ha
showed him the way to Neumark, wh
was to go to you. I told him, that w
had once become a soldier I should
take him home, or I should lose m
Good Mr Captain, you need not try h
does not know the place where I am.

you may get rid of him, or let him be scrambled for."

With this letter, which was written in German characters, the following note, written in Latin characters, but evidently by the same hand, was inclosed :

" The child is already baptised. You must give him a surname yourself. You must educate the child. His father was one of the Chevaux-legers. When he is 17 years old send him to Nuremberg to the sixth Chevaux-leger regiment, for there his father also was. I ask for his education until he is seventeen years old. He was born the 30th of April, 1812. I am a poor girl and cannot support him. His father is dead."

Caspar Hauser* was, when he appeared at Nuremberg, four feet nine inches in height and about from sixteen to seventeen years old. His chin and lips were very thinly covered with down ; the so called

* The following description of his person is not taken from the records of the police, where it was not to be found ; but from my own observations and from the witten notes of persons on whom full reliance may be placed.

s very fine and curled in ringlets, v
cording to the fashion of peasants.
ucture of his body, which was sto
ad shouldered, showed perfect sym
thout any visible defect. His skin w
d very fair; his complexion was not
t neither was it of a sickly hue; his
re delicately built; his small hands
autifully formed; and his feet, which s
no marks of ever before having been
ed or pressed by a shoe, were equal
e soles of his feet, which were withou
ny skin, were as soft as the palms
ds; and they were covered all over
d blisters, the marks of which were
ths later still visible. Both his

in a state of tranquillity it was almost without any expression; and its lower features, being somewhat prominent, gave him a brutish appearance. The staring look of his blue but clear and bright eyes had also an expression of brutish obtuseness.* The formation of his face altered in a few months almost entirely; his countenance gained expression and animation, the prominent lower features of his face receded more and more, and his earlier physiognomy could scarcely any longer be recognised. His weeping was at first only an ugly contortion of his mouth; but, if anything pleasant affected his mind, a lovely, smiling, heart winning sweetness diffused over all his features the irresistible charm that lies concealed in the joy of an innocent child. He scarcely at all knew how to use his hands and fingers. He stretched out his fingers, stiff and straight and far asunder, with the exception of his first finger and

* The author expressed at that time, his wish that Caspar's picture might be taken by a skilful portrait painter; because he felt assured that his features would soon alter. His wish was not gratified, but his prediction was very soon fulfilled.

hand in the most uncouth and
manner imaginable. His gait, li
an infant making its first essays i
strings, was properly speaking not
rather a waddling, tottering, grop
way, — a painful medium betwee
tion of falling and the endeavor to
right. In attempting to walk, inste
treading firmly on his heel, he
heels and the balls of his feet at o
ground, and raising both feet simu
with an inclination of the upper
body, he stumbled slowly and h
ward, with out-stretched arms,
seemed to use as balance poles.
est impediment in his way caused
in his little chamber, to fall flat on

tion of the body of Caspar Hauser, made by order of a court of justice in the year 1830, furnish us with the following highly interesting data which throw much light upon the circumstances of his life.

"The knee," says Dr Osterhausen in his report, "exhibits a remarkable deviation from the usual formation. In the natural structure of the part, the patilla or kneepan forms a prominence anteriorly during the extension of the leg. But in Hauser it lay in a considerable depression. In a limb naturally formed, the four extensor muscles of the leg, the vastus externus and the vastus internus, the rectus femoris and the crureus are attached by a common tendon to a protuberance of the tibia or shin bone, after having formed an intimate connexion with the kneepan. But in Hauser the tendon was divided; and the two tendons of the external and internal vasti muscles proceeded separately down the leg to the outer and inner sides of the tubercle of the tibia, and were inserted below the tubercle into this bone. Between these two tendons lay the patilla. This unusual formation of the part, together with a remarkable

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an infant making its first essays in
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rather a waddling, tottering, gropi
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ion of falling and the endeavor to s
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ground, and raising both feet simult
with an inclination of the upper pa
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thigh and leg extended horizon
floor, the back forms a right an
flexure of the thigh, and the kn
extended so close to the floor
smallest hollow is perceptible i
A common playing card could
thrust between the ham and the f

CHAPTER III.

The surprise occasioned by Caspar Hauser's first appearance soon settled down into the form of a dark and horrid enigma, to explain which various conjectures were resorted to. By no means an ideot or a madman, he was so mild, so obedient and so good-natured, that no one could be tempted to regard this stranger as a savage, or as a child grown up among the wild beasts of the forest. And yet he was so entirely destitute of words and conceptions, he was so totally unacquainted with the most common objects and daily occurrences of nature, and he showed so great an indifference, nay, such an abhorrence, to all the usual customs, conveniences, and necessaries of life; and at the same time he evinced such extraordinary peculiarities in all the characteristics of his mental, moral and physical existence, as seemed to leave us

concealed in his bread; he sme
diately, and expressed a great
it, but he was nevertheless prevai
eat it; and he felt afterwards e
in consequence of having done s
the night, which, with him, com
gularly with the setting, and ende
rising of the sun, he lay upon his s
in the day time he sat upon the flo
legs stretched out straight before hi
in the first days, he saw for the fi
lighted candle placed before him b
lighted with the shining flame, a
peculiarly put his fingers into it; bu
drew it back, crying out and
Feigned cuts and thrusts were ma
with a naked sabre in

When a looking glass was once held before him, he caught at his own reflected image, and then looked behind it to find the person whom he supposed to be concealed there. Like a little child, he endeavored to lay hold on every glittering object that he saw; and when he could not reach it, or when he was forbidden to touch it, he cried. Some days after his arrival, Caspar was conducted, under the escort of two police men, around the city, in order to discover whether he could recognise the gate through which he had entered. But, as might have been foreseen, he knew not how to distinguish the one from the other; and, upon the whole, he appeared to take no notice whatsoever of what was passing before his eyes. When objects were brought more than ordinarily near to him, he gazed at them with a stupid look, which, only in particular instances, was expressive of curiosity and astonishment. He was in possession of only two words which he occasionally used for the purpose of designating living creatures. Whatever appeared to him in a human form he called, without any distinction of sex or age, " bua ;" and to every

diately, and expressed a great a
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in consequence of having done so.
the night, which, with him, comm
gularly with the setting, and ended
rising of the sun, he lay upon his st
in the day time he sat upon the floo
legs stretched out straight before hin
in the first days, he saw for the fi
lighted candle placed before him h
lighted with the shining flame, a
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drew it back, crying out and
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with a naked sabre, in order to try w

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animals were regarded by him with
and fear. A black hen, advancing
him, once put him in great fear;
out, and, though his feet refused to
their office, he made every effor
away from her.

Not only his mind but many of h
appeared at first to be in a state o
and only gradually to open to the pe
of external objects. It was not be
lspse of several days that he began
the striking of the steeple clock,
ringing of the bells. This threw
the greatest astonishment, which at
expressed only by his listening look
certain sp odic motions of his coun

ance appeared to be transfigured, and his eyes as it were to radiate his ecstasy; his ears and eyes seemed continually to follow the movements of the sounds as they receded more and more; and they had long ceased to be audible, while he still continued immovably fixed in a listening posture, as if unwilling to lose the last vibrations of these, to him, celestial notes, or as if his soul had followed them and left its body behind it, in torpid insensibility. Certainly not by way of making any very judicious trial of Caspar's musical taste, this being, whose extraordinary nervous excitability was already sufficiently apparent, was once, at a military parade, placed very near to the great regimental drum. He was so powerfully affected by its first sounds, as to be immediately thrown into convulsions, which rendered his instantaneous removal necessary.

Among the many remarkable phenomena which appeared in Caspar's conduct, it was soon observed that the idea of *horses* and particularly of *wooden horses*, was one which in his eyes must have acquired no small degree of importance. The word "Ross"

frequently than any other, and ofte
with tears in his eyes, and with a
beseeching tone of voice, which se
express a longing for some particula
Whenever any trifle, as for instance
ing coin, a ribbon, a little picture,
given him, he cried: "Ross! Ros
notified by his looks and motions hi
hang all these pretty things upon
Caspar, who—not indeed to any grea
tage of his mental development, o
making of such accurate observation
peculiarities as the rarity of such
nomenon rendered desirable—was d
ducted to the guard room of the po
came there as it were domestica

childhood, the idea of bringing him, at the guard room, a toy of a wooden horse. Caspar, who had hitherto on almost all occasions showed the greatest insensibility and indifference, and who generally seemed much dejected, appeared now to be as it were suddenly transformed, and conducted himself as if he had found in this little horse an old and long desired friend. Without noisy demonstrations of joy, but with a countenance smiling in his tears, he immediately seated himself on the floor by the side of the horse, stroked it, patted it, kept his eyes immovably fixed upon it, and endeavored to hang upon it all the variegated, glittering and tinkling trifles which the benevolence of those about him had presented to him. Only now that he could decorate his little horse with them, all these things appeared to have acquired their true value. When the hour arrived when he was to leave the police guard room, he endeavored to lift up the horse, in order to take it along with him; and he wept bitterly when he found that his arms and legs were so weak that he could not lift

on the floor by the side of his de
horse, without paying the least atte
the people who were about him. "F
together," said one of the police so
the declaration which he afterwar
before the police court, "Caspar sat
with his horse by the side of the sto
out attending in the least to anyth
passed around him or by his side."

But also in the tower, in his small
ber and sitting room, he was soon
not only with one but with several
These horses were henceforward, w
he was at home, his constant com
and playmates, which he never suff
be removed from his side, of wh
never lo sight, and with which —

be observed through a concealed opening made in the door — he continually employed himself. Every day, every hour resembled the other in this, that all of them were passed by Caspar sitting on the floor by the side of his horses, with his legs stretched out before him, and continually employed in ornamenting them one way or another, with ribbons and strings, or with bits of colored paper, sometimes bedecking them with coins, bells, and spangles, and sometimes appearing to be immersed in the thought how this decoration might be varied by successively placing these articles in different positions. He also often dragged his horses backwards and forwards by his side, without changing his place or altering his position; yet this was done silently and very carefully, for fear, as he afterwards said, that the rolling of the wheels might make a noise and he might be beaten for it. He never ate his bread without first holding every morsel of it to the mouth of some one of his horses; nor did he ever drink water without first dipping their mouths in it, which he afterwards carefully wiped off. One of these horses was of

ey also were immersed in water, rema
altered. The prison keeper, to w
th tears in his eyes he showed the mi
ne that had befallen his plaster horse,
rted him by insinuating that " this hors
t like to drink water." In consequ
this information he ceased to water i
believed that the horse, by this v
eformity of his mouth, indicated his d
water. The prison keeper, who
hat pains Caspar took to feed his h
ith his bread, endeavored to make hin
erstand that these horses could not ee
ut Caspar thought he had sufficientl
ted him by pointing to the crumbs v
uck in their moutl — O of his h

for two whole days with unwearied perseverance. Having once fallen asleep on a rocking horse, he fell down and squeezed his finger; upon which he complained that the horse had bitten him. — As he was once dragging one of his horses over the floor, its hind feet having got into a hole, it reared up. At this occurrence he expressed the most lively satisfaction; he afterwards frequently repeated a spectacle which appeared to him so very remarkable, and he treated all his visitors to a sight of it. When the prison keeper afterwards expressed his displeasure at his always showing the same thing to every body, he ceased indeed to do so; but he cried at his being no longer permitted to show his rearing horse. Once, when, in rearing, this horse fell down, he ran to it with precipitate tenderness, and expressed his sorrow that it had hurt itself. But he was quite inconsolable, when the prison keeper once drove a nail into one of his horses.

From this, as well as from many other circumstances, it may well be supposed, and it afterwards proved to be quite certain, that, in his infantine soul, ideas of things animate or

by their form, as men from women o
their dress; and the clothing of the
sex was, on account of its varied and s
colors, far more pleasing to him than
males; on which account he afterwar
frequently expressed his desire to bec
girl; that is, to wear female apparel.
children should become grown peopl
quite inconceivable to him; and he w
ticularly obstinate in denying this fact
he was told that he himself had once
little child, and that he would probably
much taller than he then was. Nor
convinced of its truth, until some
afterwards, when repeated trials, ma
marking his measure upon the wall, pr

in the first week after his arrival, were taken by several clergymen to seek for and to awaken them. Indeed, no animal could have shown itself more unable to comprehend, or to form any conception of what they meant by all their questions, discourses and sermons, than Caspar. All the religion that he brought with him, (if the name may without scandal be thus misapplied,) was that, with which the stupid piety of devout villains had furnished his pockets, at his first exposure in Nuremberg.

It may perhaps not be uninteresting, to hear the observations made on Caspar's conduct and demeanor, during his abode in the tower, by a plain but sensible man, the prison keeper Hiltel, who had the care of him for several weeks. His declaration contained in the protocol, as far as it relates to this subject, is to the following effect: "Soon after I had for some time silently observed the pretended Caspar Hauser, I was fully convinced that he was by no means an idiot or one who had been neglected by nature, but that he must in some inconceivable manner have been deprived of all means of culti-

my narration to too great a length.
the first days of his abode with me,
duct was precisely that of a little ch
displayed in every respect nothing bu
and innocence. On the fourth or fi
he was removed from the upper an
closely confined part of the tower p
the lower story, in which I lived
family, and he was lodged in a small
ber, which was so arranged, that
constantly observe his movements,
his being able to perceive it. Here
in obedience to the orders given me
burghermaster, frequently noticed
duct when he was alone; and I have
found it to be perfectly uniform. He

for he took not the slightest notice of it. I must however remark, that the pleasure which he thus took in childish playthings, did not continue very long. When once his mind had been directed to more serious and more useful occupations, and had become accustomed to them, he no longer took delight in playing. His whole demeanor was, so to speak, a perfect mirror of childlike innocence. There was nothing deceitful in him; his expressions exactly corresponded with the dictates of his heart, that is, as far as the poverty of his language would admit of it. When once my wife and myself undressed him, in order to cleanse his body, he gave full proof of his innocence and ignorance; his conduct, on that occasion, was precisely that of a child; quite natural and unembarrassed.*

* Not long afterwards, however, a feeling of modesty was awakened in him; and he then became as bashful as the most chaste and delicate maiden. An exposure of his person he now regards with horror. After the wild Brazilian girl Isabella, whom Messrs Spix and Martins had brought to Munchen, had lived for some time among civilized people and worn clothes, it was not without much trouble, nor yet without threats and blows, that she could be brought to undress herself that her shape might be drawn by an artist.

t were taught him to speak, showe
ow to form his letters, and communic
im such conceptions as he himself pos
also sometimes permitted my d
Margaret, a little girl of three years ol
into his room. He at first, took great
in playing with her, and she taught
string glass beads. This amusement
to give him satisfaction, as soon as
gan to grow tired of inanimate pla
During the latter part of his abode w
he derived his greatest pleasure and
ment from drawings and copperplates
he stuck to the walls of his chamber

CHAPTER IV.

In a very few days after his first arrival, Caspar was no longer considered in the tower as a prisoner, but as a forsaken and neglected child, who needed to be cared for and educated. The prison keeper admitted him to his family table, where, although he would not partake of any food, yet he learned to sit in a proper manner, to use his hands as a human being and to become acquainted with and to imitate many of the customs of civilized life. Most willingly did he play with the children of the keeper; who, on their part, were by no means disinclined to amuse themselves with this good-natured youth, whose excessive ignorance was diverting, even to children. But particularly Julius, who was eleven years old, became greatly attached to Caspar, and felt his incipient vanity not a little flattered by the occupation of teaching

ıltitudes of people around him, of
few were willing to content themselv
merely gazing at the tame savage. I
them found some means of busying
selves with him in one way or another.
indeed, regarded him only as an ob
amusement, or of experiments by no
scientifical. Yet, there were many wl
versed with him rationally, and who
vored to awaken his mind to a comr
tion of ideas. One pronounced wo
phrases which he made him repeat,
ove by signs and gestures to make u
things known, and unintelligible things
gible to him. Everything, even ever
thing, by the gift of which the kind

principal advantage which accrued to him from this frequent intercourse with human beings, was its tendency to awaken his mind more and more to attention, to reflection and to active thought, accordingly as his self consciousness became more clear. This, again, rendered the want of communicating his thoughts to others daily more perceptible to him; and thus, the instinctively operative and inventive teacher of languages within him, was continually kept actively employed.

About a fortnight after Caspar's arrival in Nuremberg, he was most providentially favored with a visit from the worthy professor Daumer, an intelligent young scholar, who in the kindly feelings of his humane heart discovered a peculiar vocation, to devote himself to the mental development, education and instruction of this unfortunate youth, — as far as the eager importunity of curious visitors and other impediments and interruptions permitted him to do so. Caspar would not have possessed so active a mind, so fervent a zeal to lay hold on everything that was new to him, so vivid, so youthfully powerful, and so faithfully retentive a memory,

learned to speak, sufficiently,
some degree to express his thou
his first attempts to speak remaine
time a mere chopping of words, s
defective and so awkwardly help
was seldom possible to ascertai
certainty, what he meant to exp
fragments of speech which he
gether. Continuity of speech or
of narration, was by no means t
ed from him; and much was a
be supplied by the conjectures o
To the burgermaster, Mr Bi
was not only an object of deep
far as his humane feeilngs wer
but he claimed his particular a
formance of his official duti

currence;* and that formal official inquiries and examinations could not be expected to throw any light whatsoever upon this mystery. Mr Binder therefore very properly chose, in the present case, to avoid the embarrassing restrictions of legal forms, by means of extra-official proceedings. He caused Caspar, almost every day, to be brought to his house, and made him feel, as it were, at home in his family. He conversed with him, and made him talk as well as he could; and thus he endeavored, by frequently questioning and cross-questioning him to obtain some information concerning the events of his life, and his arrival. It was in this manner, that Mr Binder at length succeeded, or thought that he had succeeded, in extracting from isolated answers and expressions of Caspar, the materials of a history, which was, already, on the seventh of

* But then, the rash attempt ought not afterwards to have been made, to give, at a later period, to transactions which were only of a private nature, the apparent form of official inquiries; which gives to the public documents appertaining to this case a very singular appearance.

tains indeed, in many of its minute
which have too confidently been give
unnecessary prolixity, much that is i
ble and contradictory. Nor is it a
matter to discriminate, in every partic
stance, between what really appertains
person questioned, and what in fact l
to those who questioned him; — b
what really flowed from Caspar's obsc
collections, and what, by dint of re
questions, may have been insinuated i
mind, in such a manner, as to have b
voluntarily confounded by him with
actually stored up in his memory.
incidents mentioned, may have been su
or may at least have received a finish
the conjectures of others; and the int

expressions of a half dumb human animal, so very destitute, as Caspar was at that time, of distinct conceptions of the most common objects and every-day occurrences of nature and of life. Yet, upon the whole, that is, as far as the principal and most essential facts which it relates are concerned, this historical narrative agrees perfectly with the contents of a written memoir, which was afterwards composed by Hauser himself, and sworn to by him, before a court of justice, held for the purpose of inquiring into this affair, in 1829; as it also agrees, with what he has, on different occasions, invariably related to the author and to many other persons, precisely to the same effect. The account which he gave was as follows:

" He neither knows who he is, nor where his home is. It was only at Nuremburg that he came into the world.* Here he first learnt that, besides himself and 'the man with whom he had always been,' there ex-

* An expression which he often uses to designate his exposure in Nuremburg, and his first awakening to the consciousness of mental life.

he had always sat upon the grou
bare feet, and clothed only wit
and a pair of breeches.* In h
ment he never heard a sound, whe
duced by a man, by an animal, or
thing else. He never saw the hea
did there ever appear a brighteni
light) such as at Nuremberg. He n
ceived any difference between day a
and much less did he ever get a si
beautiful lights in the heavens.

* According to a more particular accoun
Caspar — which is fully confirmed by mar
body which cannot be mistaken, by the sing
tion of his knee and knee hollow, and by
mode of sitting upon the ground with his l

ever he awoke from sleep, he found a loaf of bread and a pitcher of water by him. Sometimes this water had a bad taste; whenever this was the case, he could no longer keep his eyes open, but was compelled to fall asleep;* and, when he afterwards awoke, he found that he had a clean shirt on, and that his nails had been cut.† He never saw the face of the man who brought him his

* That this water was mixed with opium may well be supposed; and, the certainty, that this was really the fact, was fully proved on the following occasion. After he had for some time lived with Professor Daumer, his physician attempted to administer to him a drop of opium in a glass of water. Caspar had scarcely swallowed the first mouthful of this water, when he said: "that water is nasty; it tastes exactly like the water I was sometimes obliged to drink in my cage."

† Hence, as well as from other circumstances, it is evident, that Caspar was during his incarceration always treated with a certain degree of careful attention. And this accounts for the attachment which he long retained to the man "with whom he had always been." This attachment ceased only at a very late period; yet, never to such a degree as to make him wish that this man should be punished. He wished that those should be punished by whose orders he had been confined; but he said, that that man had done him no harm.

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cupation was, to make them run
and to fix or tie the ribbons abo
different positions. Thus, one
passed as the other; but he had
the want of anything, had never
and — once only excepted —
felt the sensation of pain. Upon
he had been much happier there
world, where he was obliged t
much. How long he had contin
in this situation he knew not; for
no knowledge of time. He knew
or how he came there. Nor
recollection of ever having been
ent situation, or in any other t
place. The man with whom he

the wound which he brought with him to Nuremberg."

"Pretty nearly about the same time, the man once came into his prison, placed a small table over his feet, and spread something white upon it, which he now knows to have been paper; he then came behind him, so as not to be seen by him, took hold of his hand, and moved it backwards and forwards on the paper, with a thing (a lead pencil) which he had stuck between his fingers. He (Hauser) was then ignorant of what it was; but he was mightily pleased, when he saw the black figures which began to appear upon the white paper. When he felt that his hand was free, and the man was gone from him, he was so much pleased with this new discovery, that he could never grow tired of drawing these figures repeatedly upon the paper. This occupation almost made him neglect his horses, although he did not know what those characters signified. The man repeated his visits in the same manner several times."*

* Of the fact that Caspar really had had instruction and indeed regular elementary instruction in writing

ing after his arrival in Nuremberg. When t
keeper Hiltel came to him that morning, in th
he gave him, in order to employ or to amus
sheet of paper with a lead pencil. Caspa
eagerly on both, placed the paper upon the b
began and continued to write, without inte
and without ever looking up or suffering h
be disturbed by anything that passed, unti
filled the whole folio sheet, on all four sides,
writing. The appearance of this sheet, w
been preserved and affixed to the documents
by the police, is much the same as if Cas
nevertheless wrote from memory, had had a
ing before him, such as are commonly s
children when they are first taught to wri
the writing upon this sheet consisted of rows
or rows of syllables; so that, almost everyw
same letter or the same syllable is constantl
ed. At the bottom of each page, all the lett
alphabet are also placed together, in the sam
which they actually succeed each other, a

on his feet, and endeavored to teach him to stand. This he repeated at several different times. The manner in which he effected this, was the following: he seized him firmly around the breast, from behind; placed his feet behind Caspar's feet, and lifted these, as in stepping forward."

"Finally, the man appeared once again, placed Caspar's hands over his shoulders, tied them fast, and thus, carried him on his back out of the prison. He was carried up (or down) a hill.* He knows not how he felt; all became night, and he was laid upon his back." This "becoming night," as appeared on many different occasions at Nuremberg signified, in Caspar's language, "to faint away." The account given of the continuation of his journey, is principally con-

* It is evident, and other circumstances prove it to be a fact, that Caspar could not yet, at that time, distinguish the motion of ascending from that of descending, or height from depth, even as to the impressions made upon his own feelings; and that he was consequently still less able to designate this difference correctly by means of words. What Caspar calls a hill, must in all probability have been a pair of stairs. Caspar also thinks he can recollect, that in being carried he brushed against something by his side.

t the man, "with whom he ha
been," had often taken pains to teac
walk, which always gave him great p
This man never spoke to him; e
that he continually repeated to him t
"Renta wähn," &c.* He (Caspa
saw the face of the man either on this
or ever before in prison. Whenev
him, he directed him to look down
ground and at his feet,—an injunctio
he always strictly obeyed; partly fr
and partly because his attention w
ciently occupied with his own perso
position of his feet. Not long befor
observed at Nuremberg, the man
the clothes upon him which he the

then proceed onwards still more miserably than before. He neither then, nor ever before, perceived anything of the objects around him; he neither observed nor saw them; and he could therefore not tell from what part of the country, in what direction, or by what road he came. All that he was conscious of, was that the man who had been leading him put the letter which he had brought with him into his hand, and then vanished; after which, a citizen observed him and took him to the guard-room at the new gate. This history of the mysterious imprisonment and exposure of a young man, presents, not only a fearful, but a most singular and obscure enigma; which may indeed give rise to innumerable questions and conjectures, but, in respect to which, little can be said with certainty; and which, until its solution shall have been found, must continue to retain, in common with all enigmas, the property of being enigmatical. Caspar's mental condition during his dungeon life, must have been that of a human being, immersed, in his infancy, in a profound sleep, in which he was not conscious even of a dream, or at

and the unintelligible impressions o
gated world, without knowing what
pened. Whoever should expect, th
being, when arrived at a full state of c
ness, should be able to give a perfe
and circumstantial historical desc
his slumbers and his dreams, whic
satisfy the understanding, so as t
every doubt, would expect nothing
that a sleeper should sleeping ha
awake, or that a waking person sho
awake, have slept.

There still exist certain region
many, to which, if a second Dupit
furnish maps depicting the illumina
human mind in different countries,

Salzburg, but a few years ago, a girl of twenty-two years of age and by no means ugly, who had been brought up in a hogstye among the hogs, and who had sat there for many years with her legs crossed. One of her legs was quite crooked, she grunted like a hog, and her gestures were brutishly unseemly in a human dress. In comparison with such abominations, the crimes committed against Caspar Hauser may even be considered as acts in which the forbearance of humanity is still visible. That Caspar should be unable to give any account of the mode and manner in which he was conveyed to Nuremberg, or to furnish any recitals or descriptions of the adventures of his journey, of the places through which he passed, or of any of the usual occurrences which strike the attention of travellers, whatever may be their mode of conveyance, is so far from being astonishing, that the case could not have been otherwise without the intervention of a miracle. Even if Caspar had before he left his prison awoke to a state of clear and rational self-consciousness; if, like Sigismund in his tower, he had by means of education and the cultivation of

dungeon, could not have
him either into fainting fits or into a
similar to that of excessive int
The unwonted impressions made b
ternal air must have stunned him,
bright sun-light blinded his eyes.
with seeing and unblinded eyes,
have seen nothing; — at least he w
observed and taken cognizance of
For nature, with all her phenom
at that time have shone before his
the glare of one confusedly diver
checkered mass, in which no sin
could be distinguished from anoth
this was really the case, even at N
was, as we shall see hereafter, co
the most unequivocal manner by

perfect certainty, would be such as would interest rather the judge, who might be called upon to examine and to decide, than the public. Caspar himself, remembers only his having walked; without, however, being able to add anything, which might lead to probable conjectures concerning the time consumed, or the length of the way passed over, in walking. That he has no recollection of having rode in a carriage or wagon, does not however prove that he may not nevertheless, and perhaps for the greater part of the way, have been thus conveyed. Caspar, sinks, even yet, whenever he rides in a carriage or a wagon, into a kind of death sleep, from which he does not easily awake, whether the vehicle stops or rolls on; and in this state, how roughly soever it may be done, he may be lifted up or laid down, and packed or unpacked without his having the least perception of it. When sleep has once laid hold of him, no noise, no sound, no report, no thunder is loud enough to wake him. If Caspar — which from his own account appears probable — fainted away whenever he was brought into the open air, if his con-

the greatest safety, have thrown
wagon, and driven him many a d
without any fear of his awakenin
or occasioning his kidnappers
convenience. Mr Schmidt of
in his book Uber Kaspar Hau
1831,) given many ingenious re
conjecture, that Caspar was bro
remberg from some place in it
vicinity. For this, as well as fo
jectures, this history leaves a
That the person by whom Caspa
to Nuremberg, must have been
well acquainted with Nurember
cality, is certain; and, that he m
times have served as a soldier i
regiments stationed there, is at

I. *The crime of illegal imprisonment:* (Strafgesetzbuch Thl. 1 Art. 192–695) which was doubly aggravated, first, in respect to the *duration* of the imprisonment, which appears to have lasted from his earliest infancy to the age of early manhood; and secondly, in respect to its *kind*, inasmuch as it was connected with particular instances of *ill-treatment*. As such, we must consider, not only the brutish den and crippling position to which he was confined, and his coarse diet, which would scarcely have satisfied a dog, but we must incontestably and indeed principally regard as such, the cruel withholding from him, of the most ordinary donations, which nature with a liberal hand extends even to the most indigent; — the depriving him of all the means of mental development and culture, — the unnatural detention of a human soul in a state of irrational animality. With this crime concurs, objectively —

II. The crime of *exposure;* which, according to Stgb. Thl. 1, art. 174, may be committed not only in regard to infants, but also in regard to grown up persons whom sickness or other infirmities render unable to help

with safety, in which he then was,
doubtedly be reckoned. The cri
par's exposition is also aggravated
sideration of the danger to which
his life. His situation, both in res
mind and his body, exposed him
to the danger, either of falling int
Pzegnitz which was very near t
of his exposure, or of being ru
carriages or horses. If a particula
fecting the mental powers, or, as it
properly be designated, affecting
human soul, were known to the cri
of Bavaria; this crime would, i
juridical estimate of this case,
pared with the crime of illegal imp

The deprivation of external liberty, though in itself an irreparable injury, bears yet no comparison with the injury done to this unhappy being, by depriving him of the incalculable sum of inestimable benefits which can never be restored to him, and which, by the robbery committed upon his freedom, and the mode and manner in which it was committed, were either entirely withdrawn from him, or destroyed, and his means of enjoying them miserably crippled for the remainder of his life. Such a crime does not merely affect the external corporeal appearance of man, but the inmost essence of his spiritual being; it is the iniquity of a murderous robbery perpetrated upon the very sanctuary of his rational nature. When some authors

man writers on criminal jurisprudence. If a person found guilty of petty larceny, were also found guilty of murder, it is evident, that the punishment of death incurred by the second crime, would render it impossible to inflict the punishment of imprisonment incurred by the first; which, by suspending his execution, would act rather as a reprieve than as a punishment. The first crime would therefore remain unpunished; its punishment being as it were absorbed by the punishment of the second crime.

to consist in actually effecting a d
of intellect, or in causing insanity
Hauser's case furnishes an instan
may convince them, that their con
this crime is far too limited, and, tha
lator who should desire to render l
more complete, by the exhibition
genus of crimes, ought to assume
elevated and more extensive point
The confinement which Caspar s
his infancy, produced neither idio
sanity; for, since the recovery of h
as we shall see more particularly
he has emerged from the state of
mality; his mind has been develo
he may now, with certain limitation

his soul, — that it is the iniquity perpetrated against the higher principles of his spiritual nature, which presents the most revolting aspect of the crime committed against him. An attempt, by artificial contrivances to exclude a man from nature and from all intercourse with rational beings, to change the course of his human destiny, and to withdraw from him all the nourishment afforded by those spiritual substances which nature has appointed for food to the human mind, that it may grow and flourish, and be instructed and developed and formed; — such an attempt must, considered even quite independently of its actual consequences, be considered as, in itself, a highly criminal invasion of man's most sacred and most peculiar property, — of the freedom and the destiny of his soul. But above all, the following consideration must be added to all the rest. Caspar, having been sunk during the whole earlier part of his life in animal sleep, has passed through this extensive and beautiful part of it, without having lived through it. His existence was, during all this time, similar to that of a person really

of their existence. This chasm w
has torn in his life, cannot any mo
up; that time, in which he omitt
can never be brought back, that
be lived through; that juvenility,
while his soul was asleep, can
overtaken. How long soever
live, he must forever remain a
out childhood and boyhood; a
being, who, contrary to the usu
of nature, only began to live in
dle of his life. Inasmuch as
earlier part of his life was thus t
him, he may be said to have bee
ject of a partial soul murder.
done to Caspar, differs from the

stance, the life of a human soul was mutilated at its commencement; in the other it would be mutilated at its close. Besides, one of the chief momenta, which ought not to be overlooked, is this: since childhood and boyhood are given and destined by nature for the development and perfection of our mental as well as our corporeal life, and since nature overleaps nothing, the consequence of Caspar's having come into the world as a child at the age of early manhood is, that the different states of life which in other men are formed and developed gradually, have in him, both now and forever been as it were displaced and improperly joined together. Having commenced the life of infancy at the age of physical maturity, he will, throughout all his life, remain, as regards his mind, less forward than his age, and as regards his age, more forward than his mind. Mental and physical life, which in the regular course of their natural development go hand in hand, have, therefore, in respect to Caspar, been as it were separated, and placed in an unnatural opposition with each other. Because he *slept* through his childhood, that

as a smiling genius, but as an
spectre, which is constantly intr
him at an unseasonable hour.
all this, we take into considerati
vastation which the fate of his ea
as will more fully be seen her
occasioned in his mind ; it must a
dent, from the instance here give
conception of a robbery committe
intellect, does by no means exhau
ception of a crime committed agai
of the soul.

What other crimes may perha
concealed under the iniquity
against Caspar ? What were the
Hauser's secret imprisonment wa

atrocities is still almost unheard of, presents to the learned judge, as well as to the juridical physician, yet another very remarkable aspect. Scrutinies and judgments concerning certain states of mind, regard commonly only the criminal himself; inasmuch as their only end, is to ascertain, whether his actions are imputable to him or not. But here, an instance is given of a most extraordinary, and in its kind exclusively singular case, in which the matter of fact which is to prove the existence of a crime, lies almost entirely concealed within a human soul; where it can be investigated and established, only by means of inquiries purely psychological, and founded upon observations, indicating certain states of the thinking and sentient mind of the person injured. Even of the history of this deed, we have as yet no other knowledge, than that which we have received from the narration given of it by him to whom it was done: yet, the truth of this narration is warranted by the personality of the narrator himself; upon whose thinking and sentient mind (Geist und gemüth) — as we shall see more particularly hereafter — the deed itself, is

what Caspar's does, must have
state such as that in which Caspa
he lived. And thus we see an i
which our estimation of the degre
which we are to give to the narr
almost incredible occurrence, is m
almost altogether upon psychologic
But, the evidence furnished in th
upon such grounds, outweighs t
other proof. Witnesses may lie,
may be falsified; but no other hu
except indeed he were a magi
with a certain portion of omnipo
omniscience, is able to produce a
a nature, t , in which soever
may pr t it to the light, it sh

bleeding from a hundred wounds, and convulsed before his eyes with the agonies of death, was really a wounded and dying man, or was only acting the part of a wounded and dying man. Yet we must not anticipate the reader's judgment; my exhibition of Caspar's person has only just commenced.

CHAPTER V.

Caspar had been already
more than a month at Nurem
among the latest novelties of the
of this foundling. No official
this occurrence had yet been rec
highest authorities of the prov
therefore only as a private ind
from a general regard to the int
manity and of science, that I wer
berg on the 11th of July, 1828
examine this most extraordinary
phenomenon. Caspar's abode
time still in the Lugingland at

in company with Col. von D, —— two ladies and two children; and we fortunately arrived there at an hour when no other visitors happened to be present. Caspar's abode was in a small but cleanly and light room, the windows of which opened upon an extensive and pleasant prospect. We found him with his feet bare, clothed, besides his shirt, only with a pair of old trousers. The walls of his chamber had been decorated by Caspar as high as he could reach, with sheets of colored pictures. He stuck them to the wall, every morning anew, with his saliva, which was, at that time, as tough as glue;* and, as soon as it became twilight, he took them down again, and laid them together by his side. In a corner of the fixed bench which extended around the room was his bed, which consisted of a bag of straw, with a pillow and blanket. The whole of the remaining part of the bench was thickly covered with a variety of playthings, with hundreds of leaden

* The saliva was so very gluey, that in taking these sheets down parts of them sometimes adhered to the wall and sometimes parts of the plastering of the wall adhered to the paper.

occupy much of his attention d
yet he was at no little trouble t
fully together all these trifles
trifling appurtenances, every
unpack them, as soon as he
place them in a certain order, i
side of each other. The benev
of the kind inhabitants of Nu
also induced them to present h
ous articles of wearing apparel,
under his pillow, and displayed
childish pleasure not unmingle
little vanity. Upon the benc
mingled with these playthings, s
of money, to which, however,
a n. From these, I took a

small shining one; he said the larger one was ugly, and he regarded it with a look expressive of aversion. When I endeavored to make him understand, that the larger piece was nevertheless the more valuable of the two, and that he could get more pretty things for it than for the smaller one, he listened indeed attentively, and assumed for sometime a thoughtful stare; but at length he told me, that he did not know what I meant.

When we entered into his apartment, he showed nothing like shyness or timidity; on the contrary, he met us with confidence and seemed to be rejoiced at our visit. He first of all noticed the Colonel's bright uniform, and he could not cease to admire his helmet, which glittered with gold; then the colored dresses of the ladies attracted his attention; as for myself, being dressed in a modest black frock coat, I was at first scarcely honored with a single glance. Each of us placed himself separately before him and mentioned to him his name and title. Whenever any person was thus introduced, Caspar went up very close to him, regarded him with a sharp staring look, noticed every par-

ed all the different parts of the co
which at first he had gathered sepa
piece by piece, into one whole.
repeated the name of the person
been mentioned to him. And nov
the person; and, as experience
proved, he knew him forever. H
his eyes, as much as possible, f
glare of light; and he most caref
led the rays of the sun which ente
ly through the window. When s
accidentally struck his eye, he wi
much, wrinkled his forehead, and
showed that he was in pain. His
also much inflamed, and he betraye
r :t the gr : sensibility of

flashes of lightning. By these spasms the whole left side of his body, and particularly his arm and hand, were visibly affected.

If anything was shown him which excited his curiosity, if any word was spoken which struck his attention or was unintelligible to him, these spasms immediately made their appearance; and they were generally succeeded by a kind of nervous rigidity. He then stood motionless; not a muscle of his face moved, his eyes remained wide open without winking, and assumed a lifeless stare; he appeared like a statue, to be unable to see, to hear, or to be excited to any living movement by external impressions. This state was observable whenever he was meditating upon anything, whenever he was seeking the conception corresponding to any new word, or the word corresponding to any new thing, or whenever he endeavored to conne ctanything that was unknown to him with something that he knew, in order to render the first conceivable to him by means of the latter.

His annunciation of words which he knew, was plain and determinate, without hesitating

become intelligible to him. Sca
you uttered a few sentences which
ed to understand, when you found
thing was mingled with them w
foreign to him; and, if he wished
stand it, his spasms immediately
In all that he said, the conjunctio
ples and adverbs were still almo
wanting; his conjugation embra
more than the infinitive; and he
of all deficient in respect to h
which was in a state of miserable
"Caspar very well," instead of
well; "Caspar shall July tell," i
shall tell it to Julius (the son of
keeper); such were his common

instead of saying you, he would say colonel or lady such a one, using the verb in the third person. Thus also, in speaking to him, if you wished him immediately to understand who you meant, you must not say *you* to him, but Caspar. The same word was often used by him in different significations; which often occasioned ludicrous mistakes. Many words which signify only a particular species, would be applied by him to the whole genus. Thus, for instance, he would use the word hill or mountain, as if it applied to every protuberance or elevation; and in consequence thereof, he once called a corpulent gentleman, whose name he could not recollect, "the man with the great mountain." A lady, the end of whose shawl he once saw dragging on the floor, he called, "the lady with the beautiful tail."

It may be supposed, that I did not omit, by various questions, to obtain from him some account of his past life. But all that I could draw from him was so confused and so undeterminate a jargon, that, being yet unaccustomed to his manner of speaking, I could mostly only guess what he meant, while

some trial of his taste in respec
colors; he showed that, also in
lar, he was of the same mind
and so-called savages. The re
indeed the most glaring red, wa
by him to every other; the yel
liked, excepting when it struck t
shining gold, in which case his ch
ed between this yellow and the g
white was indifferent to him, bu
peared to him almost as detestab
This taste, and particularly his
for the red color, he retained, a
Daumer's later observations prov
the cultivation of his mind had v
erably progressed. If the choic

With professor Daumer's dwelling, to which shortly after my visit he was removed from the Lunginsland, he was not much pleased; because, the only prospect that he had there, was into the garden, where he saw nothing but ugly trees and plants, as he called them. On the contrary, he was particularly pleased with the dwelling of one of his preceptor's friends, which was situated in a narrow unpleasant street, because opposite to it and round about it nothing was to be seen but houses beautifully painted red. When a tree, full of red apples was shown him, he expressed much satisfaction at seeing it; yet he thought that it would have been still much more beautiful, if its leaves also were as red as the fruit. Seeing a person once drinking red wine, he expressed a wish that he, who drank nothing but water, could also drink things which appeared so beautiful.

There was but one advantage more which he wished that his favorite animals, horses, possessed. It was, that, instead of being black, bay, or white, their color were scarlet. The curiosity, the thirst for knowledge, and the inflexible perseverance with which

and the manner in which they w
ed, was truly affecting. It has a
stated, that he no longer emplo
in the day-time with his play
hours throughout the day were
occupied with writing, with draw
other instructive employments in
fessor Daumer engaged him.
he complain to us, that the great
people who visited him left him
learn anything. It was very affec
his often repeated lamentation th
ple in the world knew so muc
there were so very many things
had not yet learnt. Next to wri
ing was his favorite occupation.

series, in the order in which they had been produced. I examined each of them separately: the first attempts resembled exactly the pictures drawn by little children, who imagine that they have drawn a face, when they have scratched upon the paper, something meant to represent an oval figure with a few long and cross strokes. Yet, in almost every one of the succeeding attempts, some improvements were distinctly visible; so that these lines began more and more to resemble a human countenance, and finally represented the original, though still in a crude and imperfect manner, yet so that their resemblance to it might be recognised. I expressed my approbation of some of his last attempts; but he showed that he was not satisfied, and insinuated that he should be obliged to draw the picture a great many times, before it would be drawn as it ought to be, and then he would make it a present to the burghermaster.

With his life in the world, he appeared to be by no means satisfied; he longed to go back to the man with whom he had always been. At home, (in his hole,) he said, he

were occasioned by the many
sions to which he was totally un
and by a great variety of smells
disagreeable to him, &c; as v
numerous visits of those who
him from curiosity, to their inc
tioning of him, and to some of th
erate and not very humane
He had therefore no fault to
man with whom he had always
that he had not yet come to tal
again, and that he had never sh
told him anything of so many be
which are in the world. He is
main in Nuremberg, until he ha
the burgh n: :r and the pro

not bad, man me no bad done." Of his astonishing memory, which is as quick as it is tenacious, he gave us the most striking proofs. In noticing any of the numerous things whether small or great which were in his possession, he was able to mention the name and the title of the person who had given it to him; and if several persons were to be mentioned, whose surnames were alike, he distinguished them accurately, by their christian names or by other marks of distinction. About an hour after we had seen him, we met him again in the street, it being about the time when he was conducted to the burghermaster's. We addressed him; and when we asked him whether he could recollect our names? he mentioned, without the least hesitation, the full name of every one of the company, together with all our titles, which must nevertheless have appeared to him as unintelligible nonsense. His physician, Dr Osterhausen observed, on a different occasion, that when a nosegay had been given him and he had been told the names of all the different flowers of which it was composed, he recognised, several days afterwards,

precisely in proportion as h
and as the labor of his unde
increased. His obedience to
sons who had acquired paternal
him, particularly to the burgh
fessor Daumer, and the prison-
was unconditional and boundle
burghermaster or the professo
was to him a reason for doing
do anything, which was final
clusive of all further questions
tions. When once I asked him
himself obliged always to yiel
obedience? he replied: "
whom I always was, taught r
do as I am bidden." Yet in
submission to the authority

convinced either by the intuition of his senses, or by some reasoning adapted to his powers of comprehension and to the scanty acquirements of his almost vacant mind, as to appear to him to be striking. Whenever it was impossible to reach his understanding by any of these ways, he did not indeed contradict the assertion made, but he would leave the matter undecided, until, as he used to say, he had learned more. I spoke to him among other things of the impending winter, and I told him that the roofs of the houses and the streets of the city would then be all white, — as white as the walls of his chamber. He said, that this would be very pretty; but he plainly insinuated that he should not believe it before he had seen it. The next winter, when the first snow fell, he expressed great joy that the streets, the roofs and the trees had now been so well painted; and he went quickly down into the yard, to fetch some of the white paint; but he soon ran to his preceptor with all his fingers stretched out, crying, and blubbering, and bawling out "that the white paint had bit his hand."

A most surprising and inexplicable pro-

hundreds of trifles of which his
hold consisted, each had its
place, was properly packed, car
symmetrically arranged, &c. U
or whatever he considered as s
in his own person or in others,
ination to him. He observed
grain of dust upon our cloth
he once saw a few grains of
frill, he showed them to me, b
ing that he wished me to wip
things away.

The most remarkable fact
in respect to him which I le
was not fully explained to m
years afterwards, was the resu
iment, which was s

man, who had become blind but a few days after his birth, and who, in consequence of a successful operation, had been restored to sight, nearly at the same age.

I directed Caspar to look out of the window, pointing to the wide and extensive prospect of a beautiful landscape, that presented itself to us in all the glory of summer; and I asked him, whether what he saw was not very beautiful. He obeyed; but he instantly drew back with visible horror, exclaiming "ugly! ugly!" and then, pointing to the white wall of his chamber, he said, "there not ugly." To my question, why it was ugly? No other reply was made, than ugly! ugly! and thus, nothing remained for the present for me to do, but to take care to preserve this circumstance in my memory, and to expect its explanation from the time, when Caspar should be better able to express what he meant to say. That his turning away from the prospect pointed at could not be sufficiently accounted for, by the painful impression made upon his optic nerve by the light, appeared to me to be evident. For his countenance at this time did not so much

see the prospect pointed at, yet
it he could not be exposed to th
made by rays of light entering
the window. When Caspar
1831, spent some weeks with m
house, where I had continual
of observing him accurately,
pleting and correcting the resu
observations, I took an opport
versing with him respecting this
I asked him whether he rem
visit to him at the tower; and
could particularly recollect the c
that I had asked him how h
prospect from his window, and
turned from it with horror, and
edly exclaimed ugly! ugly! and

upon which a wall painter had spattered the contents of his different brushes, filled with white, blue, green, yellow, and red paint, all mingled together. Single things, as I now see things, I could not at that time recognise and distinguish from each other. This was shocking to look at; and besides, it made me feel anxious and uneasy; because it appeared to me, as if my window had been closed up with this parti-colored shutter, in order to prevent me from looking out into the open air. That, what I then saw, were fields, hills, and houses; that many things which at that time appeared to me much larger were in fact much smaller, while many other things that appeared smaller, were in reality larger than other things, is a fact, of which I was afterwards convinced by the experience gained during my walks; at length I no longer saw anything more of the shutter." To other questions, he replied, "that, in the beginning, he could not distinguish between what was really round or triangular, and what was only painted as round or triangular. The men and horses represented on sheets of pictures, appeared to him precisely as the

ing and unpacki of I s thing
felt a difference ; and that, afte
seldom happened to him, to m
for the other.

Here then we behold, in C
instance of Cheselden's blind
recovered his sight. Let us h
taire,* or Diderot,† who in
may pass for the same perso
this blind person‡ "The you
cataracts were couched by th
geon, did not for a long time di
magnitudes, distances, or eve
each other. An object of a
which, when placed before his
a house from his view, appe

large as that house. All objects were present to his eye, and appeared to him to be applied to that organ, as objects of touch are applied to the skin. He could not distinguish, by his sight, what by the aid of his hands he had judged to be round from what he had judged to be angular; nor could he by means of his eyes discern, whether what by his feelings he had perceived to be above or below, was in fact above or below. He attained, though not without some difficulty, to a perception, that his house was larger than his chamber; but he could never conceive, how the eye could give him this information. Many repeated facts of experience, were required in order to satisfy him that paintings represented solid bodies; and when, by dint of looking at pictures, he was convinced that what he saw before him were not merely surfaces, he felt them with his hands, and was then much surprised, to find only a plain surface without any projection. He then would ask which of his senses deceived him, his touch or his sight? Painting has, however, sometimes produced the same effect upon savages, the first time that they saw it:

proceeded from their being una
the sight of visible objects."

To little children also, duri
weeks or months after their birtl
appears equally near. They will
little hands to reach the glitteri
distant steeple, and they know
to distinguish things that are actu
small, from things that are appar
how to distinguish real, from pai
For in respect to objects both of
of the touch, it is necessary, that
senses should mutually assist ea
order to enable us to recogni
what they really are. The ex
this fact of experience depend

eye, it projects only one point at the bottom of the eye. Which point remains invariably the same, whether the distance be longer or shorter. — I find it also acknowledged that the estimate we make of the distance of objects considerably remote, is rather an act of judgment grounded on experience, than of sense. For example: when I perceive a great number of intermediate objects, such as houses, fields, rivers, and the like, which I have experienced to take up a considerable space; I thence form a judgment or conclusion, that the object I see beyond them is at a great distance. Again, when an object appears faint and small, which at a near distance I have experienced to make a vigorous and large appearance, I instantly conclude that it is far off. And this, it is evident, is the result of experience; without which, from the faintness and littleness, I should not have inferred anything concerning the distance of objects.

The application of this law of optics, and of those facts, in explaining the delusion of the senses which Caspar experienced is obvious. As Caspar had never before been

in consequence of the irritabil
and of his fear of falling, he
down at his feet, and as, on
sensibility of the light, he a
looking out into the vast ocean
him; he had, for a length of t
tunities of gaining experience
perspective and the distances
jects. All the numerous thin
try at which he was looking,
with a comparatively s mall po
sky filled the aperture betw
and lower window frame, n
have presented themselves to
variety of formless and equa
nomena, arranged the one a
Hence the whole must have

CHAPTER VI.

Though Caspar Hauser's almost constant and uninterupted intercourse with the numerous individuals, who thronged to him at all hours of the day, was unquestionably attended with the advantage of making him acquainted, in a short and easy manner, with a great variety of things and words, and of thus enabling him to make a very rapid progress in learning how to speak with others and to understand them; yet it is equally certain, that the heterogeneous influence of mingled masses of individuals to which he was thus constantly exposed, was by no means well adapted to promote an orderly development of this neglected youth, in agreement with the regular course of nature. It is true, that perhaps not an hour of the day was permitted to pass, which did not in some way or other furnish new materials for the formation of his mind. But, it was impossi-

parti-colored mass, of hundred
of partial representations ar
thought, huddled together,
low, and by the sides of eac
any apparent connexion or c
the vacant tablets of his n
enough superscribed, they
same time, but too soon fille
with things, which in part at l
less and prejudicial. The ur
pressions of the light and of
strange and often painful
verse excitatives which cc
in upon his senses; the ef
mind was constantly stimula
of knowledge, laboring as i

Caspar on the 11th of July, I brought with me the fullest conviction, which in its proper place I also endeavored to impress upon the minds of others, that Caspar Hauser must needs either die of a nervous fever, or be visited with some attack of insanity or idiocy, if some change was not speedily made in his situation. In a few days my apprehensions were partly justified by what actually occurred. Caspar Hauser became sick: at least he became so unwell, that a dangerous illness was feared. The official statement of his physician, Dr Osterhausen's opinion, which on this occasion was sent by him to the magistracy of the city, was to the following effect.

"The multifarious impressions which all at once rushed upon Caspar Hauser after he had for years been buried alive in a dungeon, where he lived secluded from all mankind and left, to himself alone, and which did not operate upon him singly and successively, but in a mass and altogether; the heterogeneous impressions made upon him by the free air, by the light, and by the objects which surrounded him, which all of them were new

all these causes, could not but pr
which would powerfully shake
injure the health of a person,
very great a share of nervous
When I saw him again, I foun
changed; he was melancholy,
dejected and greatly enfeebled.
peared to exist a morbid ele
nervous excitability. The mu
face were affected with freq
His hands trembled so much,
scarcely able to hold anything.
inflamed, they could not bear
they gave him considerable p
attempted to read, or to look
attentively. His hearing was s

upon the whole, he felt very unwell. — I felt very uneasy on account of his state of health, and particularly so, partly because his unconquerable aversion to anything but bread and water renders it impossible to administer medicines to him, and partly, because it is to be feared that even the most inactive remedies might operate too powerfully upon him in the present highly excited state of his nerves."

On the 18th of July, Caspar Hauser was released from his abode in the tower, and was committed to the domestic care and superintendence of Mr Daumer, a professor of a gymnasium, distinguished equally, for the excellent qualities of his mind and of his heart, who now took upon himself entirely the care of his education, and who had also hitherto paid a fatherly attention to his instruction, and to the formation of his mind. In the family of this man, consisting of the worthy mother and sister of his instructor, he found in a manner a compensation for the loss of those beings, whom nature had given him, and of whom the wickedness of man had deprived him.

par Hauser was exp
stance, that the magistracy
found it necessary, as soo
been committed to the ca
Daumer, to insert the follow
public journals:

"The homeless Caspar
order to promote the dev
powers of his mind and bod
ted, by the magistracy of
remberg to the care of a
tor, who is well qualified t
office. That both of the
from any interruption in
object, and that Caspar Ha
enjoy that tranquillity, wh
he so much needs, his

admittance to him, will if necessary, be resisted with the assistance of the police."*

At Professor Daumer's Caspar Hauser was for the first time furnished, instead of the bag of straw upon which he had lain in the tower, with a proper bed, with which he seemed to be exceedingly pleased. He would often say, that his bed was the only pleasant thing that he had met with in the world; everything else was very bad indeed. — It was only after he slept in a bed, that he began to have dreams. Yet, these he did not at first recognise as dreams, but related them to his instructor, when he awoke, as real occurrences. It was only at a later

* This notice nevertheless did not entirely produce the desired effect. As few strangers visit Nuremberg without going to see the grave of St Sebaldus, the paintings on glass in the church of St Lawrence, &c, so no one at that time, thought that he had fully seen the curiosities of Nuremberg, who had omitted to see the mysterious adopted child of that city. From the time of Caspar's arrival at Nuremberg, to the present moment, many hundreds of persons of almost all European nations, of every rank, — scholars, artists, statesmen, and officers of every description, as well as noble and princely personages, — have seen and spoken with him.

One of the most difficu
was to accustom him to th e
food, and this could be accor
slow degrees, with much tr
caution.† The first that h
take, was water gruel; whic
relish daily more and more,
count he imagined that it
made better and better; so
ask, what was the reason tha
made so good at first? A
food prepared from meal,
and whatever else bore a
bread, began soon to agre
length, he was gradually a
meat, by mixing at first or

gravy with his gruel, and a few threads of the muscular fibres of meat, of which the juices had been well boiled out, with his bread; and by gradually increasing the quantity.

In the notes respecting Caspar Hauser, which Professor Daumer has collected, he has made the following observations; "After he had learned regularly to eat meat, his mental activity was diminished; his eyes lost their brilliancy and expression; his vivid propensity to constant activity was diminished; the intense application of his mind gave way to absence and indifference; and the quickness of his apprehension was also considerably diminished. Whether this was really the effect of his feeding on meat, or whether this bluntness was not rather the consequence of the painful excess of excitement which preceded it, may very justly be questioned. We may however conclude with much greater certainty, that the change of his diet, which was made by accustoming him to warm nourishment and to some animal food, must have had a very perceptible effect upon his growth. In Professor Dau-

constant headache, with whi
cation of his eyesight was at
impossible for him to read,
draw, Mr Daumer employed
pasteboard work, in which
acquired considerable dext
taught him to play chess,
learned, and practised, with
sides this, he was employed
work, and made acquainted
ductions, phenomena, and p
so that not a single day pas
not add something to his
make him acquainted with
objects of surprise, wonde
It required no little pa

mals, though cut in stone, carved in wood, or painted, he would still conceive to be animated, and ascribe to them such qualities as he perceived to exist in animated beings. It appeared strange to him, that horses, unicorns, ostriches, &c, which were hewn or painted upon the walls of houses in the city, remained always stationary, and did not run away. — He expressed his indignation against a statue in the garden belonging to the house in which he lived, because, although it was so dirty, yet it did not wash itself. — When for the first time he saw the great crucifix on the outside of the church of St Sebaldus, its view affected him with horror and with pain: and he earnestly entreated, that the man who was so dreadfully tormented, might be taken down. Nor could he, for a long time, be pacified, although it was explained to him, that it was not any real man, but only an image, which felt nothing. He conceived every motion that he observed to take place in any object, to be a spontaneous effect of life. If a sheet of paper was blown down by the wind, he thought, that it had run away from the table; and,

twigs and leaves; and its voi
in the rustling of its leaves, w
moved by the wind. — He exp
dignation against a boy who st
of a tree with a small stick,
tree so much pain. — To judg
pressions, the balls of a nine
voluntarily along; they hurt oth
they struck against them, an
stopped, it was because they
Professor Daumer endeavore
time in vain, to convince him th
not move voluntarily. He
length in doing so, by directi
make a ball himself from the
bread and afterwards to roll it

that he had himself exerted the power which was expended in causing it to move.

To animals, particularly, he for a long time ascribed the same properties as to men; and he appeared to distinguish the one from the other, only by the difference of their external form. He was angry with a cat for taking its food only with its mouth, without ever using its hands for that purpose. He wished to teach it to use its paws and to sit upright. He spoke to it as to a being like himself, and expressed great indignation at its unwillingness to attend to what he said, and to learn from him. On the contrary, he once highly commended the obedience of a certain dog. Seeing a gray cat, he asked, why she did not wash herself that she might become white. When he saw oxen lying down on the pavement of the street, he wondered why they did not go home and lie down there. If it was replied that such things could not be expected from animals, because they were unable to act thus, his answer was immediately ready: then they ought to learn it; there were so many things, which he also was obliged to learn.

if all trees had been stuck
as if all leaves and flowers w
human hands. The first
idea of the origin of plants,
him by his planting, accordi
tions of his instructor, a few
own hands, in a flower p
afterwards being made to ob
germinated and produced le
under his own eye. But in
accustomed to ask, respecti
production of nature, who n

Of the beauties of nature
ception. Nor did nature
him otherwise, than by excit
and by suggesting the que

Yet, there was one view, which made a remarkable exception from this observation, and which must be regarded as a great, and never-to-be-forgotten incident, in the gradual development of his mental life. It was in the month of August, 1829, when, on a fine summer evening, his instructor showed him for the first time the starry heavens. His astonishment and transport, surpassed all description. He could not be satiated with its sight, and was ever returning to gaze upon it; at the same time fixing accurately with his eye the different groups that were pointed out to him, remarking the stars most distinguished for their brightness, and observing the differences of their respective color. "That," he exclaimed, "is indeed the most beautiful sight that I have ever yet seen in the world. But who has placed all these numerous beautiful candles there? who lights them? who puts them out?" When he was told that, like the sun with which he was already acquainted, they always continue to give light, he asked again: who placed them there above, that they may always continue to give light? At length, standing motionless,

his recollection, his transport
ceeded by deep sadness. He
upon a chair, and asked, wh
man had kept him always l
had never shown him any of
things. — He (Caspar) had n
harm. He then broke out in
ing, which lasted for a long ti
could with difficulty be sooth
that the man with whom he ha
may now also be locked up fo
that he may learn to know,
to be treated so. Before seei
ful celestial display, Caspar ha
anything like indignation agai
and much less had he ever b
hear that he ought to be

fate, and to become painfully sensible of what had been withheld and taken from him, It was only there, that the ideas of family, of relationship, of friendship, —of those human ties, that bind parents and children and brothers and sisters to each other, were brought home to his feelings; it was only there, that the names mother, sister and brother were rendered intelligible to him, when he saw, how mother, sister and brother, were reciprocally united to each other by mutual affection, and by mutual endeavors to make each other happy. He would often ask for an explanation of what is meant by mother, by brother, and by sister; and endeavors were made to satisfy him by appropriate answers. Soon after, he was found sitting in his chair, apparently immersed in deep meditations. When he was asked what was now again the matter with him? he replied with tears: "he had been thinking about what was the reason, why *he* had not a mother, a brother and a sister? for it was so very pretty a thing to have them." As a state of perfect rest from all mental exertion, was at that time particularly indicated by his extreme excita-